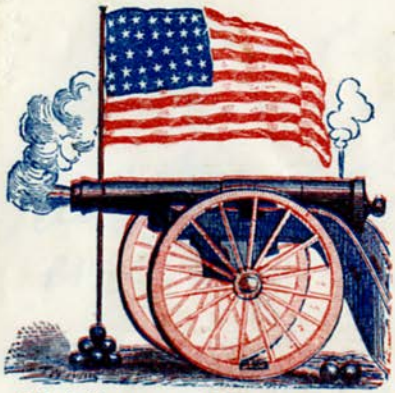
S. B. Steers, Bookseller.



"We shall have no more Bull Run affairs. We've made our last retreat."—GEN. MCCLELLAN.

CAMP UTLEY,

Racine, Wis., Nov 1st 1861.

Cousin Daniel,

I will try to
day to write you few lines though I dont
know as I can sit up long enough to
write much. I have been
confined in the Hospital 18 days
and this is the first I have tried
to sit up and now I am bolstered
up in my bed. The Doctor says
I have not a Slight turn of the
Ky Jaw as ever but I am getting
along very well now. The Dr. says
he thinks I can get up and
put my clothes on next Sunday
I have had very cold cure here
some of our Co. have stayed
with me every night

I have been quite lonesome here I have been hoping you would write some. Then I received your letter headed from Mary that done me more good than anything I have taken for I wish she was up here. Tell Emma I do not send her picture I don't know as you can read this as my hand is not very steady. Our Co some expect to leave next week I don't expect I shall be able to go with them if they go so soon as that. Dominick Hall boys are all in very well I see Mr. I want you to write to

by will tis[illegible] you don't know
how much I miss the keep [illegible]
you all I have left unspoken
so long as I can stand it.
write soon My love to you all
Ed L Hudkatt